#### A HIDEOUS OFFENSE

A PROBINENT MUSIC TEACHER ARRESTED AT HIS DAUGHTER'S REQUEST.

A Policeman's Patient Virti Ends In a Struggle With His Prisoner-The Accused Arthe Case Continued.

At 3 e'clock Thursday afternoon Officer Van Fleet, of the sixth precinct station, went to the house of Prof. Alexandre De Wolewski, music teacher, 940 New York avenue, with a warrent for the latter's arrest. The professor was not in, and seating himself on a conveniont door-step the officer waited. While he sat there several persons entered the house. Among them were some members of the Chinese legation, who are the professor's pupils. Those who entered did not re-main long, but told the colored girl at the door that they would return.

About 7 o'clock in the evening more people came, and some waited in the professor's parlor, amusing themselves by performing on the musical instruments or admiring the collection of bric-a-brae for which the professor is famous. They soon tired, however, and went away, passing the officer on the step. The lat-ter asked the colored girl if she expected the processor shortly, and the girl replied that she did not know what was keeping him and his daughter Isabella, who was

Shortly before 10 o'clock the officer's vigil

was rewarded. Prof. De Wolowski came up the steps humming his latest composition. The officer stepped forward and said: "Prof. De Wolowski, I have a warrant for your arrest."

"What for?" asked the professor, placing his umbrella in the rack.

"For outraging your daughter. Isabella. She has sworn out the warrant which I have here, and you must go to the station with me."

"Oh, my friend," said the professor with a smile, "it is a joke; you know it is a joke."

a joke."
"Well, you must accompany me," and the officer laid his hand on the professor's the officer laid his hand on the professor's shoulder. It was then that the latter displayed some uneasiness "Let go." he cried, showing the officer away, "get out of my house," and he ran into the music room. The officer followed and raced after the professor, knocking over and breaking some chairs. The professor managed to get behind a door, which he essayed to close, but the officer was too quick, and the door came off its hinges. The professor ran behind a plane, and in his attempts to get at him the officer knocked a bottle of sherry when from a table, the liquor running on the floor. table, the liquor running on the floor. The officer then caught the professor, and

table, the liquor running on the floor. The officer then caught the professor, and half an hour later he was locked up at the sixth precinct station, with the abhorred charge opposite his name.

When the police court-convened yesterday morning there were three ladies sitting near the stove on the west side of the room. One of them was Miss Isabella De Wolowski, the complainant. She is 22 years of age, although she looks ten years older. She has dark hair, with regular features. She is not pretty, but her eyes are large and luminous, of plercing black, and when she looks up lend a charm to her appearance. She had been weeping, and while she sat there put her handkerchief to her eyes, and when not doing so gazed upon the floor. She was dressed in deep black, with a dark cloak, sand a hat trimmed with a black feather. Her hair was brushed straight back from her forehead. About noon the clerk called "Alexandre De Wolowski," and from the cells below came the person of that name. He is a man about 50 years of age, slightly bald, and wearing long whiskers of the Burnside pattern, and a mustache. His clothes were disarranged, and his face bore a haggard and weary look. He stood at the bar while the clerk read the warrant, and when he had finished started to leave the box, but was stopped by a baldilif. to leave the box, but was stopped by a

The warrant was sworn out by Miss Wolowshi before Justice Bundy, and charges that on the 15th day of Novem-ber one Alexandre S. De Wolowski know and did have criminal intercourse with her, his own daughter."

Another warrant charged a similar

offense on June 30.

The witnesses named in the warrants are Daniel Young Mrs. Hill, Mrs. Borry, and Mrs. Smith, all of whom have resided in the house where the professor stanced.

stopped.

After the reading of the warrant Judge

After the reading of the warrant Judge Snell, at the request of the district attorney, continued the case for a week, and fixed bail at \$5,000. The professor was taken to jail with the other prisoners. He made a sweeping denial of the charge, and said he could not understand that a daughter whom he had raised could treat him so, and he believed that she had been nrged to do it by designing women. When he left his daughter Wednesday she was as agreeable as ever. women. When he left his daughter Wednesday she was as agreeable as ever, and he could not believe that she alone

had trumped up this charge.

Miss De Wolowski and her companious left the court and went to the house of Mrs. Charles Beall, No. 203 Ninth street surfices seall, No. 203 Ninth street southeast. A reporter went to the house yesterday afternoon. He was met at the door by Mrs. Reall, in a Mother Hubbard, who acknowledged that Miss De Wolowski was stopping there, but said that she could not be seen. She said that the charges were true, and that the professor was a brute and his daughter as charges were true, and that the professor was a brute and his daughter an angel. "Why since the death of his wife," said Mrs. Beail, letting the reporter into the hall, "which was two years ago, this poor girl has been compelled to act the part of wife and daughter. He began the revolting practice with which he is charged some time ago. It is his custom to have her bring him hot drinks in the morning. When she did so he would lock the door, and compel the poor girl to sufforthe most harrowing indignities. He would than place a revolver at her head and tell her that if she ever told what he had done he would kill her, and several times he brutally showed her how he would choke her like a rabbit. There he would choke her like a rabbit. There are witnesses who can prove what the

warrants charge."
Prof. De Wolowski came to this city Prof. De Wolowski came to this city about three years ago, and established a musical scademy. He brought letters of introduction from some well-known people of New York and other cities. He was eminently successful in his efforts here, and had many well-known seciety people among his patrons. About two years ago his wife, who was a member of Mapleson's opera company, died, and since then his daughter has kept house for him.

East Washington Democrats. The East Washington Cleveland and Hendricks club held a meeting last night at Third and B streets southeast. The parade committee reported having exparade committee reported having expended \$180, and having a balance on hand of \$14. A committee of five, with J. W. Rebinson as chairman, was appointed to amend the constitution and by-laws. Mr. W. H. Maginnis said that each delegate to the district central committee had been assessed \$50 to make up a deficiency, and that he, as delegate for the twenty-second legislative district, felt unable to pay this. He asked that the club assume this assessment, which, for the whole of East Washington, will be \$160. The executive committee was di-Fig. The executive committee was directed to raise and pay the amount. The parade balance was turned over for the purpose. Mr. Maginuis told of the attempts to take the arrangements for the imaguration ceremonies out of the hands of the district club, and said it was a scheme of Judge Edmonds and members of the Maganita Array. of the Metropolitan Army and Navy club to obtain prominence. The club adjourned until Friday evening, Dec. 5.

#### The Dime Museum.

A change of bill takes place at the Dime museum to-day. Instead of the "Chimes of Normandy" the Harris opera company will give "The Mascotte" both at the matines and to-night. This troups has been quite successful in its representations, and these will be its last performMAPS AND PICTURES.

Railway and Land Office Exhibits for the New Orleans Exposition.

The office of the commissioner of rail reads will illustrate at the New Orleans exposition, by a series of charts and pho-tographs, the progress of railroad conraigned, Confronted By Hie Accuser, and struction west of the Mississippi river. The principal chart will show, by years, from 1850, the number of miles of com pleted railroad in each state and territory Another chart gives a tabulated state ment of the actual number of miles or railroad in each of the states and territo-ries from 1900 to 1883, and another shows, in tabulated form, the practical result attained by four of the principal lines of railroad west of the Mississippi river from 1870 to 1883. The items represented are the number of mices operated by each road, the number of locomotives, passen-gers, mail, baggage, express, and freight tars conjugate the number of massangers gers, mail, baggage, express, and freight cars employed; the number of passangers and tons of freight carried one mile, with the average rate per mile for carriage; the gress carnings, operating expenses, and not carnings of each company, together with the percentage of operating ex-

A large map will show the location of A large map will show the included of the entire system of railroads in the ter-ritory covered by the exhibit and the par-ticulars of the aid which they have received from the government.

he seemery along the lines and the feats of engineering accomplished will be

feats of engineering accomplished will be shown by paintings and photographs, "The Overland Route of 1850" and "The Overland Route of 1851" being the sub-jects for two of the principal paintings. The exhibit of the general land office will consist largely of maps and pictures. There will be maps showing the country a hundred years ago and to-day, showing the thirteen original states and the sethe thirteen original states, and the ac-quisition of territory from foreign powers, maps of Indian reservations and land crants, maps of aurvoys, mining lands, and railread maps, and, in fact, of about everything in the country which can be

mapped.

There will also be fifty handsomely-There will also be fifty handsomely-executed views, ranging in size from 20 by 20 inches to 30 by 40 inches, illinstrating incidents in mining life, past and present, and showing the manner of producing the precious and economic minerals of the country. This series will include a number of views illustrating the growth of the railroad interests in the United States.

United States.

These exhibits will be elaborate, and will illustrate the curious and intricate manner by which mining claims are frequently located. The maps are compiled from the bost standard authorities. The conjectural lines of the theoretical geolo-gist is discarded, and the actual, known gist is discarded, and the actual, known lines, marked by the explorations of the miner, substituted for them. The map series will also include a showing of the advancement by decades of the railroad system of the country, from the first use of the steam wagon in handling freight and passengers down to July 4, 1884.

The subjects for the fifty picture mentioned are gathered from sketches made on the ground by special artists, photographs furnished by the mine owners, and in a few instances, to illustrate ancient mining, from views in standard publications. They will represent among other things the crude methods of extracting the precious metals from the

other things the crude methods of extracting the precious metals from the native rock, the primitive method of crushing quartz, and the deep fissure mining as practiced by the aberigines, early mining life in California, &c. The pictures take the miner from his early work with the "cradle" through the progressive steps to the "pressure boxes," "monitors," and "stamp mills" of modern mining.

"monitors," and "stamp mills" of modern mining.

The most important exhibit of this department, from a commercial point of view, is the collection of mineral specimens, some of them of nearly a ton weight, which have been gathered from every part of the country, and will show, as has never before been shown, the mineral resources of the country. This collection will show the actual product of the mines to-day, and is the first collection ever made for this purpose. It will not be limited to certain kinds of minerals, but will embrace every variety produced by the mining industry of the United States.

The Blind Violinist.

A fine audience was present last even-ing at Abner's hall to hear Herr Adolph Schmidt, the blind violin vertuose and composer. Herr Schmidt is from Gotha, in Saxony. The concert given by him last evening was a marked success. His playing of De Beriat's "Volulin Concerto No. 7." Erust's "Carnival of Venice," and No. 7., Ernst's "Carnival of Venice," and his own composition, "Conversation With My Birds," was fine, and reminded one very much of Ole Bull. Beside these numbers the programme comprised a trio for piane, violin, and celle, performed by Mesers. William Waldecker, J. Kaspar, and E. Lent; aria from "Freischutz," by Mr. Facop; quartette for string instru-ments, serformed by Donch and some and Mr. Facop; quartette for string instru-ments, performed by Donch and sons, and a barytone solo by Mr. E. Mari. All the numbers were heartily applauded, and the audience insisted upon recalling Herr Schmidt and Mr. Knoop.

Secretary McCulloch's Report

Secretary McCulloch said yesterday that his annual report to congress would be completed to-day or Monday, but that under no circumstences would be give any information of its contents. Hesaid he very strongly disapproved of the publication of annual reports of heads of departments to their respective chiefs before the whole had been laid before congress with the President's annual mesage. He was suprised when he found that the reports of heads of bureaus were given to the press as soon as completed, almost before they were laid before the officials to whom they were addressed, but learned on inquiry that such a course had been the custom for a number of years, and he therefore took no action in the matter in the treasury, although he very strengly disapproved of it. be completed to-day or Monday, but that

#### LOCAL BRIEFLETS.

A hopper bloycle, owned by A. F. Sperry, was stolen from the hall of No. 615 Fifteenth street yesterday.

The Columbia democratic club contemplates removing to rooms in the Ganton building, over Drew's drug store.

Coroner Patterson has left the city for a vacation of two weeks, and during that period Dr. Hartigan will act as coroner. E. B. Stocking, of No. 205 A street southeast, has reported that a black beaver overcoat, valued at \$25, was stolen from

him a few days ago. A mosting has been called by Mr. J. Hadley Doyle, at the rooms of the demo-cratic central committee, in Vernon row, for to-night, to establish the Young Men's Democratic clab.

James Lewis, a colored man, was ar-rested last night by Officer Shelton on the charge of breaking into the residence of Prof. Louis M. Kruger, on Eighth street, between E and G streets southwest,

yesterday. The United States Electric Light company is laying underground cables on F atreet, from Ninth to Fiftconth street, arreat, from Sinta to Fifteenth atreet, with electricity. The lights will be hung on polis over the sidewalk about twenty feet from the ground. The company expect to be ready for work by December.

Last night closed the fair for the benefit of St. Peter's Sunday school, which has been in operation for the last ten days. The ladys' gold watch was won by Miss Mitchell, the surgical instruments by Dr. Mallun, and the Star (nickel) bleyde by Mr. Alfred Smith. At the conclusion of the voting the goods remaining on the tables were sold at auction.

tables were sold at anction.

The Unity club met last evening at the National Academy of Fine Arta. The newly-elected president, Mr. Babbitt, outlined the policy of the club for the coming term. The essay of the evening was delivered by Mrs. Sanford upon the lengths nevelist, George Eliot. Recitations by Mr. J. L. McCreery and Dr. Duncan, and music by Mrs. Hulla concluded the programme. Mr. George Kennan will farnish the essay for the next meeting.

but didn't you get fooled on and ancestable of the river from the Ferris mountain of the river from the Ferris mountain professional properties. Rawlins, the other day they were telling of a freeh Englishman who got knecked of a freeh Englishman who got knecked

#### TENDERFOOT TALES.

A UNION PACIFIC CONDUCTOR SPINS VARN FOR A PASSENGER,

Bow an English Tourist Started for Pike's ver...."
"I bog pardon —an Englishman with an irrigating ditch?"
"Rather." Peak and the Foot Hills, and to Swim Irrieating Ditches-The Story Reard in Twelve

Hatel Reporter.

One of the things that most impresses n eastern man on his first visit to the Rocky mountain region is the nearness of the distance, the total disregard of the perspective for veracity.

said the Union Pacific conductor, to whom I spoke of this mrated ozone and illusive landscape aunoyance just before we reached Cheyenne. "Down in Denver, an Englishman ar-

rived at the Windsor at night, and in the morning he saw the mounta as from his window. True to the energetic habit of his nationality, ne thought he would enjoy a little constitutional before breakfast, by a jaunt to the mountains close by Well, that Euglishmen walked, and has, by a launt to the mountains close by. Well, that Euglishmen walked, and walked, and the longer he walked, and walked, and the longer he walked the further away seemed the mountains. But he got his John Bull up and swore he'd catch those mountains, or one of the smaller hills, at any rate, become he'd give in. So he walked, and walked, and walked, and after about three hearts are a series with ditter than the series walked.

walked, and walked, and after about three hours he came to an irrigating ditch."

"What's an irrigating ditch—anything like the Eric canal?" I asked.

"An irrigating ditch is an artificial stream about a foot wide. Well, this Englishman had 'taken a tumble by this time that Colorado distances are not what time that Colorado distances are not what they seem, and he begun to peel. Just as he'd got off every last rag, an old ranch-man came up and thought he'd struck an escaped lunatic. ""What the hot blank are you about?"

said he. "'I'm only going to swim over, you

know."
"Swim nothin," said the ranchman.
'Do you know what this is? This ain't
no Mississippi—this is only a irrigatin'
ditch."
"'Irrigating ditch be awfully blanked."

"I'rigating ditch be awining blanked.
I've been walking three hours to got to
those blooming peaks over yonder, and
you can't play off any mighty current for
an irrigating ditch on me."

I laughed and gave the conductor a

I laughed and gave the conductor a cigar.

"Wonderful distances they have out here," said the clerk of the hotel in Cheyenne, after assigning me to a room. "Now, there was an Englishman out in Deuvor, one time, who started to walk to the mountains before breakfast—it's fifteen to twenty miles, I have forgotten which. He got so broke up that when he came to an irrigating ditch, not more than three feet wide, he pulled off his clothes to swim across."

than three feet wide, he pulled off his clothes to swim across."

"What did he do that for?"

"Why, he'd got so fooled on the distance to the mountains that he thought the ditch was a river."

"Oh!"
"Good joke, wasn't it?"
"Good joke, wasn't it?"
"Awfully good joke. Come and have something."
We adjourned to the irrigating department next door. Just then Mr. Hicks, cashier of the First National bank, came in and asked me around to the bank, where there were letters for me. After I had gone through my mail Mr. Hicks said:

had gone through my mail Mr. Hicks said:

"Funny thing about this atmosphero—you can see so far that you got loft on the distance. Everybody geta fooled. Last week an Englishman was in Denver, and he struck out to get an appetite before breakfast. He thought he'd tramp over to the mountains. He supposed they were about four miles away, when in fact they were forty. After he'd walked till noon—plucky fellow, wouldn't give in—he came to an irrigating ditch, one of those shallow streams of water, not over ten or afteen feet wide—any one could wade it, you know—and what do you suppose he did?"

"Skinned out of his clothes and swam over."

"Who told you?"

"And what would make him do that?"

"Recause he wasn't sure the Denver water-works and his bath tub made close connection."

This time I was the one who was in

the way he came to an irrigating ditch, and what do you suppose he tried to do?"
"Build a bridge?"
"No. He actually undressed with the intention of swimming across, and would have made the attempt had he not been stonged by a cowhey." topped by a cowboy."

I thanked the governor for the delight-

I thanked the governor for the delight-ful little anecdote, of which I made a memorandum for future use.

At Rawlins, I asked Joe Rankin, the scout, to tell me about that famous ride of his—160 miles in twenty-four hours, when he was after relief for Maj. Thorn-burgh at the time of the Meeker mas-suere.

sacre.
"Well," said Joe, "it took four horses to
do it, it was a right smart of a ride, and I Well, said Joe, it took four horses to do it, it was a right smart of a ride, and it got troops down there in time—that's all there was to it. But that ride wasn't half said functions as funny as the walk an English fellow took down to Denvor. He allowed he was right lively with his legs—some of them English chaps is—and so he starts in to walk from his hotel to the mountains before breakfast."

be saw how near he had come to sending in the widen my long home. At a given signal, which was about 12 o'clock, we moved then was to the works, and then we lost no time in catching up with the rear guard, which we found about two miles ahead of us. I should add that the vidette line right along there did not get inspected any more that night. fore breakfast.

fore breakfast."
"Did he got there?"
"You bet he didn't. It would take a rustler to do it in half a day. After a while he struck an irrigating ditch and he says."

he says:
"Darned if they play any more of their
"Darned if they play any more of their atmospheric tricks on me. One trip to learn is enough for any Englishman go-

I met Mr. Clay, the Chicago cattle king, and he broached the subject of deceptive

"You've no idea what awkward blunders are made by people who come out here for the first time. Now, there was an Englishman at the Windsor, in Den-

irrigating ditch?"

"Rather."

"Rather."

"I am that Englishman, and here is my irrigator," unscrawing the top of my flask as I handed it to him.

That night I took a champagne dinner with Mr. Clay at the Windsor.

"Funny how eastern people get fooled on distances here;" said the clork of the Windsor to me after dinner. A few days ago an Englishman—"

"Excuse me! But do you charge any thing extra for the apartments occupied by the irrigating-ditch Englishman? No?

Then please assign me to them before any one else gets them. I want to sleep there one night and absorb that story from the atmosphere at the fountain head, as it were. Go on! I'm delighted to meet an old Wyoming friend in Denver."

He did go on—to the wine room—and I followed.

After running the gauntlet of that story through Wyoming, Colorado, Kaness, and

After running the gantees of through Wyoming, Colorado, Kansas, and Missouri, I finally reached Chicago, and drew a long breath of relief. I likewise called on Guy Magee, city editor of the

called on Guy Mages, city editor of the Times.

"Had a glorious time, ch?" said Guy.
"Served you right—glad of it. Remarkable about the way one gets fooled on distances out there, though, new isn't it? An Englishman, who is a friend of mine, was out in Denver the other day—"

I'm going back next year to tell Guy good-by. And he has drank nothing stronger than buttermilk for a year.

I'm in favor of quarantining that infernal irrigating, irrigated Englishman and his damp ditch somewhere west of the Mississippi. The first thing we know he will be epidemic in the east, and then I can't conceive what my cowboy friends will do for a story to tell to the "tenderfeet." The next time I go out there I shall have some cards printed for self-preservation, inscribed with this Truthful James legend:

I AM
THE
IRRIGATING-DITCH ENGLISHMAN,
(Late of Douver),
I have Corralled those Mountains The Ditch is Loaded to the Muzzle,

#### A TRYING ORDEAL

n Incident of the Battle, of Dead Angle-An Ex-Confederate Officer's Experience While on a Night In-Southern Birosca

On the night of the 3d of July, 1864, we were ordered back from the line at the Dead Angle, and, as luck would have it, the writer of this was detailed with twelve men as a vidette to crawl on our hands and knees out about ten yards in front of the works through the abattis and other obstructions to watch the enemy while the line was gradually falling back First went the line of battle and then the skirmishers, and then to our great joy we loft our posts and fell back too. In erawling out to our posts that night we ran a great risk, for if we shook a bush or made the least noise we would hear the unwelcome firing of a minic bullet at once, and they came pretty close, too, if they were fired in the dark. We had orders not to fire our gums under any circumstances, so we could not reply to the calls we had. It was our province to watch and listen, and, if crowded, to jump and run. First went the line of battle and then the

weak an Englishman was in Denver, and he struck out to get an appetite before breakfast. He thought he'd tramp over to the mountains. He supposed they were about four miles away, when in fact they were forty. After he'd walked till noon—plucky fellow, wouldn't give in—he came to an irrigating ditch, one of those shallow streams of water, not over ten or fitnen feet wide—any one could wade it, you know—and what do you suppose he did?"

"Skinned out of his clothes and swam over."

"Who told you?"

"Guessed it."

"And what would make him do that?"

"Hecause he wasn't sure the Denver water-works and his bath tub made close connection."

This time I was the one who was invited to inspect a French plate-glass mirror, with a glittering array of convivial brica-brace in front of it.

"I hope you enjoyed your trip to the Sandwich islands, and found it beneficial," I said to Gov. Hill when I called on him in the afternoon.

"Very plessant, indeed," replied the governor, "but I did not notice the same peculiarities of the atmosphere as those with whell a me farmiliar in Wall." Who is that?" No answer.

Sandwich islands, and round.

cial," I said to Gov. Hill when I called on him in the afternoon.

"Very pleasant, indeed," replied the governor, "but I did not notice the same peculiarities of the atmosphere as these with which I am familiar in Wyoming. They told me in Denver a day or two since a most amusing instances of the manner in which our distances mislead strangers. An English tourist—who, by the way, had occupied the same rooms as those I had at the Windsor—set out to walk before breakfast to the mountains one sees from the windows, supposing the distance no more than half a dozen miles. In reality it is twice that far. On the way he came to an irrigating ditch, and what do you suppose he tried to do?"

"Baild a bridge?"

"Baild a bridg had, in fact "sorter queer," and then the scare came on good, for he had no more sense than to shoot anyhow; if he had been one of the other men they would not have cocked their guns, and would have tried to find out who it was creeping

have tried to find out who it was creeping along there.

Well, the reaction came to my nervous system, and I was as weak as water; if the enemy had come on us then, I could have been taken in sure, as it would have been impossible to get up off the ground. Well, the poor fellow was frightened, too, when he saw how near he had come to sending

The Athena Club Concert. The concert given last evening at the Congregational church by the Athena Literary and Debating club was a most enjoyable affair and well attended, but the number present was not as large as the concert deserved. Dr. Bischoff began "Darned if they play any more of their at mospheric tricks on me. One trip to learn is enough for any Englishman going.

"And with that he climbs out of his whole outfit."

"Got too warm walking, I suppose, and pecied to cool off?"

"Naw! Thought the blankety-blanked ditch was a river a mile wide and was going to swim over,"

"Did ho?"

"Naw!"

"Why?"

"Why?"

"Struck a cowboy and a gun—both loaded—climbed back into his outfit, and allowed when he wanted to catch any more mountains he'd rope'em. Good joke on the Englishman?"

"First class. Try some of this cholera mixture?"

"Away up in the Sweetwater valley, in the shadow of Devil's Gate, I camped on Tom Sun's ranch. Tom is one of the best fallows on top of the footstool, and used to go around setting up Indians in the lead mine business. He could probably carpet his bedreom with scalps if his fancy had run to that sort of rugs.

"How many Indians do you suppose you ever killed?" I asked in the glad springtime of my castern verdure.

"I don't know that I ever killed any; but didn's you get fooled on the distance of the rivor from the Ferris mountain divide? Down at the Maxwell house, in Rawiins, the other day they were telling of a fresh Englishman who got knecked clean out on distance in Denver."

"Had an irrigating ditch with him, didn't he?"

A Dolphin Disabled.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., Nov. 21.—It is believed here that the steamer Dolphin reported disabled in the sound is not the United States steamer of that name, but a Norwich propeller.

THE LIFE OF A BRAKEMAN.

His Hardships and Dangers-A Plea for Protection

The Chicago Hereld.

If there was a law compelling the companies to pay for smashing brakemon you couldn't find a link and pin coupler in the county. Dangerous! I don't suppose you have any idea of the dangers of a brake man's work on a freight train. He's got to have muscle, activity and judgment, and if he fails in one of these for a mo-ment—why, they just shovel him up in a blanket. Married men won't couple cars except when they can't get any other job It's all done by young follows-poor boys who can better afford to get killed. Some day the poor boy is helping make up a long train. He's 200 yards away from the engine. There's the conductor on the engine. There's the conductor on top of the train passing signals with his hands to the ongineer. The engineer don't want to kill anybody, but he can't see the whole length of the train, and it's hard to tell by the motion of a mass hand just how much more to back. The brakeman gets in between the cars, holding a pin in one hand and waiting to lift the link with the other. Along comes the train like the hammers of hades the drawbar gives way, retreats clear to the head, or the brakeman loses his footing in the shock. They carry him home, tell

head, or the brakeman loses his feeting in the shock. They carry him home, tell his folks that Johnny got killed on the road, and get another brakeman.

Then in the winter there's ice and snow on top of the cars. Everything is slippery, and it's awful easy to miss a step and go down between the cars. Overhead bridges break a good many heads, too. It's dangerous work, and we get paid \$1.5 for ten hours' work. It costs a rakeman \$30 a year for a \$1,000 life insurance, about six times what it would cost you. In some parts of the country the brakesmen have associations, and when one gets killed the association pays his widow or his inother or his sister when one gets killed the association pays his widow or his mother or his sister \$2,000. There is no association like that here. I wish there was, or that the com-panies had to pay for us. The only coupler that will ever eatch them will be one that saves money. That may sound rough, but it's God's truth.

one that saves money. That may sound rough, but it's God's truth.

Get up a coupler that doesn't cost much more than a link and a pin and doesn't lose pins, and you'll have 'em. Let me tell you why. The average loss of pins is five a year to each freight car. Boys steal 'em for junk, and they get lost in a hundred ways. Pins cost 60 cents each, that is \$3 a car per year. There are nearly 1,000,000 freight cars in this country. That's \$3,000,000 worth of pins lost every year. Looks big, don't it? Well, knock off a third for pins that are recovered and you will have a sum worth saving. Show the railroads a self-coupler that doesn't cost more than \$5 at the most, and saves pins, and the brakeman will get a better show for his life than seven chances in eight.

BELLIGERENT ELEPHANTS.

Savage Beasts That Must be Tamed by Brutal Methods.

Maj. Rogers had been out shooting and

had discharged all his guns, when an ele-

phant made a charge at him from the skirts of the jungle. There was no help for it except to run, and for 400 yards the major kept just ahead, feeling at every step just if the trunk was trying to twist itself about his loins. A turn around a tree gave him a momentary advantage, which he made the most of by springing into the branches; but before he had time to draw up his legs the elephant had got him with his proboscis. Still Rogers pulled against him, thinking it was better to have his legs wrenched from the socket than to fall back bodily into the animal's power. The struggle did not last long, for to the delight of the pursued and the chagrin of the pursued and the chagrin of the pursued and the chagrin of the pursued and saved the life of poor Rogers. The dilemma, however, did not end here, for the elephant, finding himself balked of his proy, after destroying the boot, took his quarters beneath the branches and kept his anticipated victim in the tree for twenty-four hours, when the country postman happened to pass by. Rogers gave him notice of his position, and soon help came, and the elephant was frightened away by tom-toms and yoiling. Had this occurred in a deserted part of the jungle the officer must have been starved to death in the tree. to draw up his legs the elephant had got

this occurred in a deserted part of the jungle the officer must have been starved to death in the tree.

The native of Hindoo, from want of thought, keeps up a constan drumming on his beast's head with the goad, or "ankus." I, therefore, hope not to use it at all. Such an improvement all at once, however, proved more than the elephantine mind could grasp. He began really to enjoy himself, going his own way more than mine, till at last he marched a straight into an immense forest tree of the bauyan species and commenced to browse. He seized the bows above his head, and, tugging violently with them, brought them down on my devoted skull. This was too much. I raised the ankus and brought it down on his head with a blow that brought blood through the skin. This had the desired effect, and he at once bundled off along the road by which he knew I wanted to go. He merely took with him a branch about the size of a small apple tree to discuss as we went along. From this movement we were friends, and I don't think I ever had to use the hook again so as to bring blood.

THE CANADA GOOSE.

Queer Courtship of the Amative Birds -Singular Proceeding. Quebec Chronicle.

It is extremely amusing to witness the ourtship of the Canada goose in all its

stages, and let me assure you, reader, that although a gauder does not strut before his beloved with the pomposity of a turkey, or the grace of a dove, his ways are quite as agreeable to the female of his choice. I can imagine before me one who has just accomplished the defeat of another male after a struggle of half an hour or more. He advances gallantly toward the object of his attention, his head scarcely raised an inch from the ground, his bill open to its full stretch, his fleshy tongue elevated, his eyes darring flery glances, and as he moves he hisses loudly, while the emotion which he experiences causes his quills to shake and his feathers to rustle. Now he is close to her who, in his eyes, is all lovelliness, his neck bending gracefully in all directions, passes all around her, and occasionally touches her body; and as she congratulates him on his victory, and acknowledges his affection, they move their necks in a hundred curious ways. At this moment ferce jealousy urgos the defeated gander to renew his efforts to who has just accomplished the defeat of their necks in a hundred curious ways. At this moment fierce jealousy urgos the defeated gander to renew his efforts to obtain his love; he advances a pace, his eye glowing with the fire of rage; he shakes his broad wings, ruilles up his whole plumage, and as he rushes on the foe hisses with the intensity of anger. The whole flock seems to stand amazed, and, opening up a space, the birds gather round to view the combat. The bold bird who had been caressing his mate scarcely deigns to take notice of his foe, but seems to send a seornful glance toward him. He of the mortified feelings, however, raises his body, half opens his sincey wings, and with a powerful blow sends forth his defiance. The affront cannot be borne in the presence of so large a company, nor indeed is there much disposition to bear it in any circumstances; the blow is returned with vigor, the aggressor reels for a moment, but he soon recovers, and now the combat rages. Were the weapons more deadly feats of chivalry would now be performed, as it is thrust and blow succeed each other like the strokes of his antagonist's head with his bill; no buildeg could cling faster to his victim; he squeezes with all the energy of rage lashes him with his powerful wings, and he squeezes with all the energy of rage lashes him with his powerful wings, and at length drives him sway, spreads out his pinions, runs with joy to his mate and fills the air with cries of exultation.

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